

The Colonnade

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Number 9

It Looks From Here

By DR. HOY TAYLOR

Civil war still continues in Spain. It seems to be only a matter of days until Madrid will surrender to the Rebels. This will not necessarily mean the destruction of the loyalist government, but it will give the Rebels a prestige and a respectability not hitherto possessed. If the fighting should continue longer, it would mean that the legally constituted government would be forced into the position of attacking the capital city.

As time goes on it becomes clearer that the war is not primarily a struggle between two parties within Spain. In reality the Spanish factions are being used as the cats' paws in the larger contest between Fascism and Communism. It has been evident for some time that the Rebels were being supplied with arms and ammunition by Fascist Italy and Nazi Germany. That this was contrary to the London agreement recently subscribed to by the leading European powers seems to concern the dictators, Mussolini and Hitler, not at all. It is probably equally true that Russia has, in recent weeks at least, supplied munitions to the Madrid government. It might be said to the credit of Moscow, however, that notice was given some weeks ago that Communist Russia would be obliged to aid the Communists in Spain if the Fascist government continued to aid Spanish Fascists in secret (?).

Then last week Italy and Germany startled the rest of the world by recognizing the Franco Rebel Fascist government in Spain. This was a little unusual under the circumstances. Countries usually wait for revolutionary governments to exhibit some evidence of strength and stability before giving them official recognition. The situation is further aggravated by the fact Italy and Germany acted together and did not take the other nations into their confidence. Gradually it becomes clearer that the Fascist powers are determined to set up a Fascist government in Spain even at the risk of provoking Russia to war.

In the meantime England and France can scarcely do more than stand up and protest and then merely remain standing. Both countries are democratic and must wait for sentiment to crystallize before they can act. Neither Fascism nor Communism is strong in either country so they cannot take positive action either way. If they lift up definitely against Italy and Germany, they are placed definitely on the side of Communism and their leaders can not agree to that. As things stand Italy and Germany seem to be about to have things their own way.

Again the democratic countries are at another disadvantage. England accepted the philosophy of the League of Nations after the war and chose not to arm for another decisive conflict. The conse-

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Metabolism Tests Seek Student Energy Output

Student Volunteers Sought to Assist Scientific Trial

Under the direction of Dr. Lindsley there will be conducted a series of tests of basal metabolism at G. S. C. W. designed to become part of an experiment conducted by the university system into the energy output of southern students. The experiment is of especial interest to the students of this school here as it will be conducted on a voluntary basis and is the first scientific attempt of its kind conducted in the system. The experiment will be used in an effort to arrive at a better understanding of the physical makeup of the students and the possible effect on the grades and other indications of energy output that they have.

The experiment will be conducted at varying hours and will afford an opportunity for the students participating to obtain reports on their energy outputs that would cost approximately ten dollars if given by regular physicians. The tests will be conducted in an especially constructed room in the basement of Parks and will be administered by a trained technician. Dr. Lindsley has asked that all persons wishing to participate in the experiment see him as soon as possible and arrange a time when they can take the test.

The cooperation of the entire student body is urged in the test, as it will be of definite scientific value. The names of individual students will not be used in any way, it was announced.

Dr. Pittman Speaks At Ed Conference

G. S. C. W. graduates and former students met in conference November 27 and 28 to discuss educational trends and problems. Specialists were invited to the campus to take part on the program.

The entire faculty took part on the program in formal and informal discussions. The training school was open to the visitors in order that they might inspect the work done there, and the materials room was open for their use in collection of needed material.

The program was as follows: Friday—8 p.m.—Music—Our Service to the Teachers of Georgia—Dr. Harry A. Little; Music; Current Trends in our Training School—Miss Mildred English; Introduction of speaker—Dr. Guy H. Wells; Address, Dr. M. H. Pittman.

Saturday—8:30-9:30—Training School open to Visiting Teachers. 9:30-10:30—Early Elementary Teachers—Miss Bason in charge; Upper Elementary Teachers—Miss Brooks in charge; High School Teachers—Miss Anderson in charge.

10:30-11:30—Group Meetings—Music—Miss Jenkins in charge; Dramatics—Mrs. Noah in charge; Physical Education—Miss Andrews

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BEST STORY

The Campus pass for the best story of the week is awarded to Lucy Caldwell for her story in the November 21 issue of the Colonnade reporting the winners of the Corinthian contest. The award was made because of the general accuracy and excellence of the story, but particularly because it was such a welcome relief to see a lead that did not state that such and such an event happened at such and such a time for such and such a purpose. For contributing the one readable lead of the entire issue... one theater pass for Lucy Caldwell.

Home-Comers Have Program

Main Address Given By Mrs. Hardy

The annual chapel program presented by the alumnae association during home-coming was held in the auditorium on Friday morning. The main address of the program was made by Mrs. Cecile Humphrey Hardy, first executive secretary of the alumnae association. Mrs. Hardy is the first resident secretary of the organization and has done some outstanding work during her short term of occupancy in contacting groups of alumnae over the state and in assisting in the organization of additional groups.

The program was opened with an organ prelude played by Miss Maggie Jenkins, vice president of the alumnae organization. Following a hymn sung by the entire audience the devotional was led by Miss Mary Burns, chairman of the alumnae achievement committee.

Greetings were extended to the visiting alumnae by President Guy H. Wells and by Elizabeth Stewart, treasurer of the College Government Association. Elizabeth spoke on behalf of the student body in the absence of Catherine Mallory, College Government president.

Preceding the address by Mrs. Hardy, Mrs. Helen Granada, an alumnae of the class of 1919 gave a vocal solo.

The program was closed in the traditional manner by the singing of the Alma Mater by the entire audience.

A A U W

Judge Orville Park of Macon, an authority on government problems, will speak to the American Association of University Women, November 30, on "Needs of Financial Reforms in the State of Georgia."

The meeting will be in Ennis Recreation Hall at 8 o'clock.

Kracke Shows Harm of Self Medication

Speaker Advocates Preventive Laws

"We are becoming a drug taking nation, particularly the young people, and I believe that we should go back to the simple therapeutic treatments," said Dr. Roy R. Kracke, professor of pathology and bacteriology at Emory, who spoke here Wednesday night on "The Dangers of Self-Medication."

Dr. Kracke spoke mainly on the disease agranulocytosis, which is caused by the disappearance of white blood cells. This leaves the patient subject to infections of all types. There is no known remedy for the disease and it is fatal in a few days.

The speaker gave some startling facts in connection with the disease. There have been 6,000 cases in Germany of which 5,000 have been fatal. Since 1924 there have been 9,000 cases in America and 7,000 of these were fatal.

Dr. Kracke told of many experiments which were made with animals, and a final experiment which was made when a recovered patient was deliberately given amidopyrine in a small dose. One tablet caused a re-attack of the disease agranulocytosis.

The disease is seldom found among the negroes because they do not take drugs. It occurs most in the United States because the people of the U. S. have more coal tar products.

The disease is particularly prevalent among physicians and their families, due to free samples that are sent to all physicians and which they try out. However, the doctors were the first to find the cause of the disease and the first to abandon the use of the drugs.

"People at large still use amidopyrine widely," said Dr. Kracke "and they take medicine without doctor's advice." Particularly mentioned were amylal compounds, Hexin and Midol. Dr. Kracke's

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Dartmouth Debate Set For Thursday

The debating season will be officially opened on Thursday morning when the varsity team of Dartmouth college will clash with Sue Lindsey and Mary Louise Turner, of G. S. C. W. during chapel time.

The Dartmouth representatives James W. Hathaway, president of the Forensic Union, and Mayor Abramson, who was outstanding in freshman debates last year, will uphold the affirmative side of the national debate issue: Resolved, that Congress should enact legislation providing minimum wages and maximum hours.

The itinerary of the Dartmouth team includes a number of women's colleges this year. Among these are: Rollins, Winthrop, and Randolph-Macon.

McGee To Issue Concert Tickets During Week



ROSE BAMPTON

GSC Featured On Air Waves

Program Friday On National Hook-Up

Representatives from the college will broadcast on a national hookup over the station WSM Friday, December 4. The hour scheduled for the broadcast is 9:30 CST.

The group going from G. S. C. W. is composed of Dr. E. G. Cornelius, Mr. Frank D'Andrea, Miss Bonnie Burge, Miss Mildred Smith, Miss Catherine Mallory.

The program is as follows: Nocturne—Chopin—Frank D'Andrea; A Half Century of G. S. C. W.—Dr. Cornelius; The Hero and the Tin Soldiers—Henry Van Dyke—Catherine Mallory; Still as the Night—Bohm; A Birthday—Woodman, Bonnie Burge.

Coming as a wind-up to the home-coming activities of the alumnae association will be the alumnae broadcast to be presented over Station WSB, Atlanta, today at 2:30, Atlanta time. At this time Mrs. Nelle Womack Hines will interview Miss Louise Smith, state president of the alumnae association, and Mrs. Cecile Humphries Hardy, executive secretary of the organization. Miss Maggie Jenkins, state vice president, will give two piano solos, Troika en Train, by Tschalkowsky, and La Fille aux Cheveux de Lin, by Debussy.

The program will be opened and concluded with the Alma Mater which will be sung by four members of the alumnae association. They include Mesdames L. P. Longino, Edgar Long, Charles Conn and Miss Dorothy Banks.

Bampton Program Is Released; Pianist To Offer Soloes

Student tickets for the Cooperative Concert Association artist series will be issued this week prior to the initial concert to be presented by Miss Rose Bampton, mezzo-soprano of the Metropolitan Opera. Tickets will be issued from Dr. McGee's office in exchange for the receipts which were given to ticket purchasers during the membership campaign. An announcement will be made in regard as to the exact time that students should call by Dr. McGee's office to get tickets.

A copy of the program which Miss Bampton is to present here on Friday night, December 4, has been received by Dr. McGee. Miss Bampton will sing four groups of numbers; she will be accompanied by Nils Nelson at the piano and he will present a group of three solos. Miss Bampton's program has been divided into groups of selections in different languages. Her first group will be composed of English songs; this will be followed by a group in German; for her third appearance she will sing "Ernani, involami" from Verdi's opera, "Ernani"; the last group of songs will be sung in French.

The complete program is as follows:

- I Praise Thee, old English.
- Willow Song, Old English (arranged by Percy Grainger).
- Away, Away, Lee.
- Golden Slumbers, Old English.
- Amor Commanda, Handel.

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Skillful Skaters

Skim Skittishly

Two hundred and fifty students celebrated Thanksgiving evening at the annual skating carnival sponsored by the Recreation Association. The street in front of the Mansion was blocked off and lighted for the occasion.

The NYA orchestra, under the direction of Mrs. Hines, furnished the music during the first part of the evening. Ashfield and Knight Service Station furnished the microphone and the victrola.

Main events of the evening were a couple skating contest and a shinny game. Of the many contestants in the couple skating, Frances Roane and Libbo Bostick were chosen as the two most graceful skaters by the judges. Misses Billie Jennings, Joan Butler, and Robbie Rogers. Honorable mention was given to Cohn Bowers, Mary Batchelor, Mary Dimon, Edith Jean Dickey, Emily McCrary, Mary Bartlett, Marguerite Spears and Annie Lou Winn.

The shinny game was refereed by Miss Angela Kitzinger. Edith Jean Dickey and Emily Cheves were team captains. Edith Jean Dickey's team won with a score of 2 to 1.

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How Long Is Chapel?

Consulting the schedule of classes will show that the time from 10:30 until 11 is designated as chapel time on four days of the week. One-half hour has been set aside for that allegedly important task of making supposedly important announcements. But that is beside the point—that point is that one-half hour has been set aside for chapel—not thirty-five minutes, not forty-five minutes, and definitely not an hour. Chapel has repeatedly run over during this quarter to the consequent utter disruption of the following class period.

We maintain that it is only fair to the faculty members who teach eleven o'clock classes and to the students who attend eleven o'clock classes, that chapel be dismissed on time—that the ringing of the bell at eleven o'clock be the signal for the audience to be dismissed, allowing the usual ten minutes to get to the place of meeting of the next class. I many cases a speaker has been permitted to run over the usual time because he has been delayed in starting his talk by a large number of announcements. The only remedy for a situation like that is to make an arbitrary rule that no announcements are to be made in chapel on days when a definite program has been scheduled to take up the entire time.

Furthermore, we are of the opinion that it should be clearly understood by every speaker at the time he is invited to address the student body, exactly how much time is available to him. We have seen instances of a speaker's being embarrassed at not knowing whether to continue or to stop when the eleven o'clock bell rang. In order to spare a guest speaker that discomfort and to insure prompt dismissal of chapel, every speaker should know the length of the period and the approximate time he has in which to present his address.

When chapel period runs over, by the time the auditorium is cleared and students have met in their respective class rooms a considerable part of the eleven o'clock period is consumed. In many instances the two periods following chapel are used as a double laboratory period. When this time is cut down, very often the student is rushed to finish up the amount of work allotted for that laboratory or perhaps does not finish at all and has to make it up at some other time. When the eleven o'clock period is a lecture period, of necessity, the work to be covered at that time is either omitted or covered rather sketchily. This is fair neither to the student nor to the faculty member.

It is particularly bad since it is always the eleven o'clock period that is cut by chapel run-overs. At least seven run-overs, varying from ten to thirty minutes during this quarter are vouchered for by one faculty member. Another faculty member was very late, and justly so, in our opinion, at a chapel run-over of thirty minutes which disrupted his eleven o'clock class for which he had left a sick bed in order to be there to cover some important material.

For some time administrative officers have presented arguments to convince the student body as to the desirability, the importance and necessity of chapel. It seems we must have chapel—but we are not convinced as to either the desirability or the necessity for chapel running over its allotted time.

Where Are The Election Returns?

We had an election on the campus on the third of November... today, some twenty-seven days later, we have still had no returns whatsoever. We are still anxiously awaiting to learn who is G. S. C. W.'s choice for the president of the United States and how the other candidates stood in the race.

But that was just a mock election, and evidently the mockery is that there are no returns and the joke is on us. And yet considerable trouble was taken to make the election as nearly like the official election as possible... precincts were established; registration was held. We even paid a poll tax. The keeper of the polls was equipped with a gun to make it all very legal. Pseudo-official ballots were printed; voting booths set up and then we voted.

Since that time we have heard what became of the poll tax—in fact we have heard of what became of everything but the votes. Surely it doesn't take more than three weeks to count slightly more than 1,300 votes. What, then, became of the returns?

Letter to Editor

One of the most outstanding phases of life at G. S. C. that the Freshmen have already detected is that we are an essential part of a large group. Although the group is very large, we feel that we have a part in it. This feeling of the Freshmen has been accomplished by the fellowship of the upperclassmen.

From the moment we entered the campus we felt that we were taken in charge by those who knew more about things around here. We realize how hard it would have been to come here knowing nothing at all about G. S. C. and in lieu of that, having no one who seemed even a little bit interested in us. We are very grateful to you, Upperclassmen.

Usually when people ask so many questions, the answers are sarcastic, or sometimes they don't even answer them. Everyone was so nice to answer our questions, even the dumbest ones. We felt that you were really interested in us and wanted us to become a real part of your group. We didn't hesitate to ask anything we wanted to know. Many of us could think back now and wonder why we were not laughed at because of some of the dumb and silly questions we asked.

Well, we're just "green" Freshmen anyway, and you can not expect us to be as bright and know as much as the rest of the student body. I guess you can remember that you were once a Freshman yourself and that you appreciated every consideration shown you when you entered college.

How terrible it would be for the Freshmen to feel that we were not welcome and did not have a part in making rules and regulations regarding our own affairs! That privilege is ours even though some of us do not realize it.

This year the Freshman class has resolved to be a bigger asset than any other Freshman class that has ever attended G. S. C. We feel like we can do as much as any class.

Even though college is a great jump from high school and sometimes you feel that you can not make good, just put a little more interest into your work, then watch for the result—better grades, better knowledge of everything in general and a higher type of mind. If at first you don't

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ON THE BOOK SHELF

ILLYRIAN SPRING

By Ann Bridge

Reviewed by Mary Kethley

The title, *Illyrian Spring*, suggests a beautiful setting, and so it is. *Illyria*, Dalmatia today, is located on the east coast of Italy. The author gives us very minute details of the place and I feel very familiar with several towns mentioned. Ann Bridge plainly shows that she is well-traveled for parts of the book would serve as a handbook in Dalmatia. I give *Konolac* as an example. This village is clearly imprinted in my memory. I can still see the bus, so crowded that the people sit on top of each other, bumping down the dusty road; Dr. Hather's home with the monkey's puzzle in the garden and the Orlando's restaurant where white-haired Tetz presided.

In Dalmatia we find a profusion of flowers that are not in our category—"pendant cushiony masses of a snow-white cerastium with silver foliage almost as pale as the blooms," a bright red rose goat-head, "great sprays of hennbane," "pale pink convolvulus with trumpet petals the color of apple blossoms," and many others which Miss Bridge describes clearly and beautifully.

To whom it may concern: Don't ever be surprised to have someone dash up to you and ask you your name and what sort of material your dress is. That'll be me trying to get recruits for this column. And just overlook the slightly dazed look—that usually comes from trying to call a derby hat a more ladylike name.

Angie Mulkey's gray coat is my idea of perfection personified. It's belted and the skirt has a suggestion of a swing. The sleeves are huge and it buttons (original!) The neck is high and it has a big fur collar that makes you want to bury your face in it and snort. Ida Lee's gray silky crepe is fast becoming the pride of Bell Hall. The main touch is a bib of the dress material over a wider bib of white organdie edged with lace. The organdie bib travels on around in the back to form a collar. Not bad. There is a tiny rolled collar and the sleeves tie at the wrist. With gray suede shoes, it's all O. K.

For striking simplicity, I refer you to Dot Howell's black velvet. It's made princess style, swing skirt, buttons all the way down the front. The shoulders are military, the collar is turned up and there is an inside collar of white grosgrain. Just the perfect addition are her square-toed black suede high heels—the heels are patent leather.

Charlotte Howard blushed when I informed her that she was to be written up, but the dress is too smart to blush over. It's black wool and has confetti dots all over it of red, green and yellow. Three big green buttons are in a diagonal line on the blouse and the belt finishes it off in the proper style. It's wide, green leather and buckles with three, tiny silver buckles.

Alice Dean Carruth carries the torch for the Carruth family and upholds that old family tradition of attractiveness and good-looking clothes. She's quite the proper thing in her green velvet. It's made princess, fitted beautifully,

I thoroughly enjoyed the close details, but the author left the major part of her novel to the last hundred pages. There is action in the first part, and this is deftly handled with the description. Then description is mostly forgotten and the plot rules, as if Miss Bridge had become so wrapped up in her descriptions she forgot the plot until the last minute.

The story is philosophical in many ways. It deals with a mother who has let herself feel that she is inferior to her husband to such an extent that she cannot understand her children and a boy whose parents will not let him carry on the profession he wishes. These two characters to me exemplify the average mother and child of today. The woman, Lady Kilimichael, learns much about the youth of today from the boy, Nicholas Humphries. In turn Nicholas learns much from Lady K, as he calls her.

The book deals mostly with Lady K, and her inner struggle. At first she felt that she had done her best for her husband and daughter but realization of the true state of affairs slowly came upon her in Nicholas' description of his mother's and sister's quarrels. She began to understand young people for the first time and see her former mistakes. This

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Dress Parade

and buttons all the way down the front. The shoulders are broad, the collar stand-up. Her accessories are black, and quite snappy is her black felt sailor hat.

Eugenia Taylor is quite, quite New Yorkish and all she needs is a cane and hot music to go into her dance. It's a suit that I wax so poetic over. The skirt is black, of the softest wool you can imagine—it feels like a baby duck's feathers. The blouse is white satin with full sleeves. There are tucks in the front of the blouse and tiny black buttons all the way down the front. The Peter Pan collar fastens with a small black patent leather bow. The coat is wool, small black and white checks, cutaway, quite tailored, with black buttons. Her shoes are black suede and patent leather.

Her hat is not derby but for lack of a better word I'll mention that. It's black, of course, and a starched veil clips on with a silver clip. Her pocketbook is black kid and looks pleated to me—has a crystal handle. The gloves are black kid. This column couldn't maintain its good (?) reputation if I didn't rave a while over Mary Dial's two-piece royal blue suit. We meditated for hours over the material and got no farther than it's being wool that feels like silk. The skirt is straight. The jacket is loose and has a loose pleat in the back. There are tiny pockets and a wide sailor collar with a red and white border. The sleeves are full, flare at the wrists and have the same red and white border. She wears a white pique blouse with a red bow in combination with the suit.

Words can't describe Leila Griffith's black crepe dress. I feel the need of a camera. It has a peplum and pockets of quilted satin. The sleeves are short and have cuffs of quilted buttons on the front of the white buttons on the front of the blouse and a satin bow at the neck. Her hat is black felt, with an undesirable shape. It is edged with black patent leather and has two feathers. Her accessories are black.

One keyhole couldn't take in all of the following scene—I had to look through the window. It seems that we have undiscovered talent of the campus. Acting ability—Shakespearean at that. May I present: Sara McDowell and

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Keyhole Kitty

This week I have been so downcast I have scarcely been in the mood for key-hole snooping as I have heard it rumored that one freshman on this campus was so unconvinced as to my ability to solve problems that she even went so far as to write a letter to a certain rival of mine, one Marie Rose by name.

I managed to wrest a copy of the *Clemson "Tiger"* from our exchange editor this week... wrest is the word. She grabs those exchange papers the minute they are delivered and they must go to the same place the votes in the mock election went because they are never seen again. However, the exchange papers are heard from in "Collegiate Prattle" whereas the votes have not been heard from to date.

Anyhow—to get back to the *Tiger*—the editor's column, "The Talk of the Town" exactly expressed our mood this week and so—due credit having been given we quote... "This is one of those days. Many and many years of newspaper work have long ago rid us of any foolish delusions about a writer's need for inspiration and all that sort of thing, but we can not deny that there are some times in even a hack writer's life when the material won't come, when the brain tissue refuses to give. Sometimes we can sit down at a typewriter and start pounding away without a single idea in mind and the column emerges in a steady stream like toothpaste from a tube. Then again we make false start after false start and the floor becomes waist deep in copy paper while we gnaw our finger nails and stare at the ceiling. Now, with a deadline staring us in the eye, we haven't one single, solitary thought... not even a profane one... It all seems pretty futile and there's nothing we had rather do than give you people a week off, but that grim stretch of white space down the middle of the editorial page haunts us and we can hear the mumbled of countless generations of journalists. 'The press must go on!'"

Having filled half a column of space and myself with noble sentiments that there must be dirt to be slung, I struggle on. The latest fad is having your basal metabolism tested. Do you need a certain beverage to get your "energy up"? If so, see Dr. Lindsey or Mr. Capel and offer yourself as a subject for the greatest scientific experiment ever to be performed on this campus. A special lethal chamber has been constructed in the basement of Parks to conduct the experiments. All you have to do is refrain from eating breakfast, eat a very light supper, indulge in no sweets or letters from OAO's for one day (billed on the pulse you know) then recline for twenty minutes, then attach yourself to the other end of an oxygen tank and breathe while a little needle makes scratches on piece of graph paper and presto, your basal metabolism is tested. Don't ask me what it's all about—I have no idea—but really, my dears, if you aren't in on this project you simply don't count. It all has something to do with whether the southern student really is lacking in energy supposedly possessed by our fellow countrymen, the Yankees. They are making similar tests at the University of Minne-

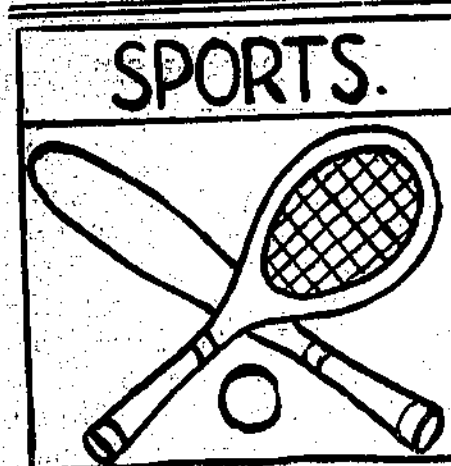
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Oh, what to write—what to write? To do or not to do might have been some people's problem... but have you ever come up from a delightful Thanksgiving dinner and had a sport column to write? With managers on one hand and the editor on the other hand... one becomes fearful of one's job at a time like this. And still no inspiration. Off on a tangent I could write about a picture, a football game... Ah, there's my cue.

What football is to Tech, Georgia (no preference shown, they're the first ones that popped into my mind) soccer is to the athletic minded Jessies. How do I know? Say, you should see 'em playing out on the field some day. Get your worst enemy out there and kick her on the shins... only there are shin guards. But get her out there and you'll forget your troubles and be friends forever more. Isn't that touching? The representation of the classes goes as usual Seniors—5, Freshmen—3, Sophomores—24, and the usual amount of 2 for the Juniors. I have the same feeling for 13 as the Juniors have for 2... I can't get away from it.

I have just seen Katie Belle (pardon the Katie). And it was a pleasure. The same old Katie, the same old smile, and we love her for what she has given this school and that smile of hers. And did you see her at the Skating Carnival Thursday night? Well, neither have I, because this has not gone to press and I haven't seen the Carnival yet... Correct time is exactly ten minutes past two... Thanksgiving day and I'm trying to get to the football game at G. M. C. No... I'm now a Freshman, but I've gotten a hold of that sporty feeling and I feel like yelling to the winds. Tonight—remember, I'm still in the time of before it happened—what happened? The Skating Carnival! Of course. But, I'm gonna yell like H-E-C-K to-night at the carnival and so is everyone else. And didn't we have a grand and glorious time at the Carnival? The microphone was a big help over last year's yelling. I know, because I was there and yelled... and was hoarse for a week. Now I'm ready for another carnival.

Who's interested in an Outing Club? Oh, come on... the weather is lovely for long hikes and for over-night hikes too. The formation of such a club depends entirely on how it strikes you. Personally, I hope it knocks you down and strikes you while you are down, so you will see how much fun one would be. If you like the idea, how about telling some one on the Recreation Board you do and we'll see what can be done about it.

The meeting of the Recreation Board last week was a most interesting one, but I'm too light and giddy to try to talk seriously to you today. Won't you let me off for once, and take my word for a good column next week.

Just in case this column is blank or has "this space reserved for the Recreation or sport column," you'll all know my efforts went to no avail and I'm sadly, but surely in the world of the unemployed. But next week be on the lookout for something interesting about what your Recreation Association is doing in connection with the other schools and the associations of the nation. With my mind off of Thanksgiving dinners and football games, I hope I can say something worthwhile.

Should speaking of eats. You should have seen the tea the Recreation Board gave the Old Grads Friday afternoon, 4-6, in Ennis

Collegiate Prattle

About the only person who has any use for a man with cold feet is a hot water bottle manufacturer.

—Watchtower.
Now I lay me down to rest Before I take tomorrow's test, If I should die before I wake, Thank gosh, I'd have no test to take.
—Daniel Baker Collegian.

There was a coded quite shy Who said to a student named Cy, "If you kiss me, of course, You will have to use force, But, thank Heaven, you're stronger than I."

—Rice Owl.
He—When are you thinking of getting married?
She—Constantly.
—Sylvester Local.

A thought from the Technique: It's not the principle of a kiss that counts but the interest.

A senior stood on the railroad track, The train was coming fast;

Keyhole Kitty

(Continued on page 2)
Margaret Barksdale in Romeo and Juliet. (The costumes were of necessity rather improvised-looking and the stage setting—well, you had to use your imagination about that). But imagine Sara McDowell as Romeo. Her costume: black tasseled bedroom slippers, green pajamas fastened with elastic to give a blousing effect at the knee, a hat with a feather (which much more suggested Robin Hood than Romeo), a coolie coat that struck her at a most unpromising length. Margaret Barksdale as Juliet: in a pink robe put on backwards and, of course, since Juliet must have a coronet, a tiara of wave clamps arrayed above Margaret's bangs. The balcony was slightly shaky, being a chair on top of the bed. The script was gotten up on the spur of the moment, but the general gist of it was that Romeo seemed to be quite irked with Juliet because she was so up in the air over Robert Taylor.

The editor of this sheet is leaning over my shoulder not kibitzing but simply screaming in my ear that the deadline is here and the column is not. She is also looking with lifted eye-brows at the lifting of the *Clemson* column... she set the example by picking up the habit of beating on the table and screaming which she learned in Louisville brought the *Clemson* staff results.

Recreation Hall.
It was swell! They get you there and feed you and then, when you are in a good frame of mind, they approach you on sports. A neat trick, I call it. Too bad Joan Butler couldn't be there and give one and all of her ideas of sports. Joan really has the ideas if she would only get the spirit.

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The train got off the railroad track And let the senior pass.
—Dodo.

Stude (on farming field trip): "Don't insects ever get into your cornout here?"
Farmer: "Yes, but we just fish 'em out and drink it anyway."
—Inkwell.

"I shall now illustrate what I have in my mind," said the professor as he erased the board.
—Punch Bowl.

LIFE
Chapter I. "Glad to meet you."
Chapter II. "Isn't the moon beautiful?"
Chapter III. "Just one more, dear—please."
Chapter IV. "Do you—?" "I do."
Chapter V. "Da-da-da-da-da."
Chapter VI. "Whereinell's dinner?"

From the Kayseean we learn of the freshman who through Western Union were cowboy's underwear.

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet Eating her curds and whey By came a spider By came a spider And sat down beside her And said, "Te this seat reserved?" "It must be; it hasn't said anything all evening."
—Daily Collegian.

The Emory Wheel quotes that the college man is too honest to steal, too proud to beg, too lazy to work, and too poor to pay cash. That's why we have to give him credit.

Prof.—I'll not go on with my lecture until the room settles down. Student—Whispering from the front row—Better go home and sleep it off, old man.
—Yellow Jacket.

Abie: Dearest, couldn't you learn to love me?
Mabie: I suppose so, I learned to eat spinach.
—Normanlite.

Jones: "How's your son getting on in college?"
Smith: "He must be doing pretty well in languages. I just paid for three courses—\$10 for Latin, \$10 for Greek and \$100 for Scotch."

We always laugh at the Prof's jokes,
No matter what they be;
Not because they're funny,
But it's darn good policy.
—Phoenix.

A New York paper recently carried this want ad: "Wanted: A Princeton man or equivalent." Another subtle man, or Yale graduate, wrote back and inquired whether by the equivalent the ad meant four Harvard men or one Yale man working part time.
—Johnsonian.

Father: "And to think that I mortgaged the house to send my boy to college, and all he does is go out with girls, drink and smoke."
Crony: "Do you regret it?"
Father: "Yes, I should have gone myself."
—Inkwell.

Lollie—I thought Caesar was dead.
Audrey—He is, isn't he?
Lollie—No, Mrs. Butler said she teaches him.
—Sylvester Local.

Through the Week With the Y

Praises go to the Alumnae Association for having a very fine vespers program Thursday night. It was extremely good to see the former students back again.

Mr. Morgan's popularity continues with the Y. W. C. A. He spoke to Eolynne Greene's Social Research Committee Friday night on Propaganda and the World War.

Elizabeth Stuckey felt a little overcome recently when she learned, after giving Mr. Capel a lengthy bibliography on the sharecroppers that he had previously done quantities of research work on that subject. With the help of Mr. Capel, the bibliography, and everything the Industrial Committee continued the interesting study of particular problems of the South.

Wednesday night the Sophomore Commission will entertain Freshman Council. This in an annual event—the time when the Sophs tell the Frosh a thing or two and help them along the road to super-intelligence.

Cabinet exes had Mrs. Wells Harrington of 600 Lexington Avenue, New York City, as their guest of honor at lunch in Ennis dining room last Monday. Mrs. Harrington is on the staff of the national YWCA.

Myra Jenkins spent last weekend in Atlanta planning for Blue Ridge summer conference of which she is co-chairman. The plans are most exciting. Ten southern states will be represented by students from all the leading colleges.

Plans are being made for special Christmas vespers. More candles than ever before will be used. Mr. Noah and the music department plan to outdo their former performances on this occasion.

Mr. Walter Spearman of the faculty of the University of North Carolina was indirectly the guest of the "Y" during Thanksgiving.

Lucy Candler is teaching in her home town, Villa Rica.

Thelma Coleman changed her name last summer to Mrs. L. D. Langley. She is teaching in the same school with her husband at

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Letter to Editor

(Continued from page 2)
succeed, try, try again," the old adage remains true in this life. So, Freshmen, put something into your college life, and you'll get a lot out of it. As we have all heard that our college days are our happiest, we can't throw our away.

Bampton

(Continued from page 1)
II. Mutter, o sing mich zur Ruh', Frantz.
Die Rose, die Lilie, Frantz.
Die Spinnerin, Wolf.
Wienegheld, Strauss.
Caelelie, Strauss.

III. Concert Study, Bortkiewicz.
Prelude, Glaszounov.
Paesacaglia, Cyril Scott.
Mr. Nelson

IV. Ernani, involami from "Ernani", Verdi.
Intermission

V. Le Nil, Leroux.
Sainte Marguerite, Margoten.
va-t-a-l'an, Old French Canadian Songs.
Chere Nuit, Bachelet.

With Our Alumnae

The class of 1932 is one of the group who have a reunion in 1937. We contacted a number of the members of that class during the recent Georgia Education Conference and are glad to have this opportunity of giving out news of them. We shall appreciate having information of other members of this class—or any class—at the Alumnae Office.

Mary Agnes Anderson is teaching the second grade at Thomasville, Ga.

Helen Barron is teaching English and History in the Tifton Junior High.

Willie Kate Gorwin is in charge of the seventh grade at Sumner, Ga.

Juanita Kenney is doing departmental work at Claxton, Ga.

Doris Bush is teaching the fourth grade at Shelman, Ga.

Ardath Loyd is a member of the faculty at the Ashton High School. Her address is Ocella, Ga.

Margaret Wixson is teaching at Fitzgerald, Ga.

Hilda Jackson teaches English at Turin, Ga.

Dorothy Lipham is located at Franklin, Ga.

Elizabeth Tolar is now Mrs. T. W. McKoon and is teaching at Luthersville, Ga.

Josephine Pritchett teaches at Cedartown.

Alice Williams is a primary teacher at Greenville, Ga.

Gladys Eubanks teaches at Bremen, Ga.

Ruth Moore teaches the fourth grade at Dalton. Elizabeth Folsom is a member of the faculty there, also.

Dorothy Barr, who is now Mrs. Robert Ivey, is teaching in the Peabody Practice School. Her very attractive little daughter, Carolyn, has just entered pre-school.

Lucy Candler is teaching in her home town, Villa Rica.

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Kracke

(Continued from page 1)
point was that one should not attempt to medicate himself. Prevention of agranulocytosis can come only through legislation and education. There should be legislation preventing over-the-counter sale of amidiopyrine. A few states have passed legislation prohibiting sales except on physician's prescriptions. Roosevelt announced that a major legislative act would be a revision of the drug law—to declare a formula on the package of patent medicine or no patent medicine containing harmful drugs be sold. Roosevelt was unable to accomplish this because of the power of the associations of producers of patent medicine, the papers, and the radio.

Dr. Kracke stressed the point that when you resort to self-medication you have no safeguard to protect you. Therefore you take a risk, and it is infinitely better to

Campus Notes Chemistry Club

The Chemistry club has selected as the subject of study for the year The National Resources of Georgia. At each meeting some phase of Georgia will be studied, the first two having been chiefly concerned with the Regional Divisions of Georgia and the General Features of Georgia.

All faculty members and members of the student body who are interested are invited to attend.

History Club

The regular monthly meeting of the history club was held on November 20. Miriam Touchstone was in charge of the program and had planned discussions on current topics. Myrtice Ward described briefly certain international disagreements in "The Road Back to War," and a discussion of further aggression made by Italy was held by Rosemary Peterson in "Italy and Her Sea." Lois Hatcher gave a brief description of certain "World Diplomats" and their endeavors to further world peace. A final report was made on the selection of magazines for the school hospital which were provided for by contributions made at the polls in the mock elections.

Southern Association

Dr. Guy H. Wells, Dr. Hoy Taylor, Dr. Harry Little, Dr. Edwin H. Scott, and Mr. L. S. Fowler will leave Saturday to attend a meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary schools at Richmond, Virginia. They will be there for several days.

Dr. Wells is one of the executive committee.

Woman M. P. To Be Televised

Miss Florence Horsbrugh, who is a cousin of Miss Beatrice Horsbrugh, is to be the first woman member of parliament to be televised in England. This is not the first precedent that has been set by Miss Horsbrugh, as previously she made history as the first woman M. P. to move the address at the opening of parliament.

A recent letter from Miss Horsbrugh, member of the music department who is now of leave of absence studying in London, contained the clipping relating the news concerning her cousin. Miss Florence Horsbrugh was televised wearing a brown velvet evening gown. She broadcasted from the new B. B. C. station at Alexandria Park.

CAMPUS

Milledgeville, Ga.

Monday and Tuesday
Nov. 30-Dec. 1

Kay Francis in
"GIVE ME YOUR HEART"
With George Brent

Wednesday, Dec. 2

"EASY TO TAKE"
With Martha Hunt and John Howard

Thursday-Friday, Dec. 3-4

The most dramatically surprising picture ever made
The Dionne Quintuplets
"REUNION"
With Jean Hersholt

Singer Acclaimed As Among Opera's Loveliest Stars

Rose Bampton, Metropolitan Opera singer, who opens the 1936 series of the Milledgeville Cooperative Concert Association, is blessed with more beauty than the popular conception of operatic singers commonly concedes. She is tall and slender, and very brunette. Born in Cleveland, raised in Buffalo, protégé of Leopold Stokowski, she has had an almost charming career.

She has risen to great heights in the brief space of a few years... she made her debut at the Metropolitan three years ago and now is one of its youngest stars.

Hers is a voice of phenomenal range and exceptional flexibility. She has a marvelous span of nearly three octaves. She is a master of technique and style, yet is utterly unaffected. She has a thorough understanding of mood and a sympathetic delivery that gives her performance sincerity and breaks down the customary feeling of space between artist and audience.

She has been a favored soloist with the New York Philharmonic, Philadelphia, Cleveland, St. Louis and Detroit Symphonies, also at the Cincinnati, Worcester, Ann Arbor and Bethlehem Bach Festivals and the New York Oratorio society. At her recent appearance at the Hollywood Bowl during the 15th year of its musical existence, she was acclaimed the greatest singer ever heard in this arena of arias.

Rated as one of the most beautiful women in opera, Rose Bampton enters her fourth season at the Metropolitan, where she ranks as one of its leading artists. In addition she will be heard in an imposing list of concert and radio appearances. Milledgeville is very fortunate to have a singer of such repute and charm to open the second annual concert series.

Freshman Class Joins Friends Of Library

The Freshman class presented twenty-five dollars to the Ina Dillard Russell library Tuesday morning during chapel. They used as their medium of presentation a skit showing the value of reading.

To supplement this gift, twenty-five dollar gifts to the library were presented by Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Beeson and Mr. and Mrs. Miller Bell. Twenty-five dollars was allocated from the library fund to make the amount one hundred dollars.

The library staff presented over thirteen dollars to the library, an amount which they earned by a rummage sale.

PATRONIZE COLONNADE ADVERTISERS

A vast new selection for late fall. Match your accessories at—

CROOM'S

Compliments of
O. K. Grocery

Seabrook's Asylum Most Widely Read

The interest of members of the rental library ranges all the way from aviation to asylums, from philosophy to history. Interesting it is to note that the book, "Asylum," by William Seabrook, has been circulated most widely of any of the rental library books.

The book is an autobiographical account of an alcoholic who had himself incarcerated in an institution for mental cases.

The following books in the library have circulated most widely.

The Thinking Reed, by Rebecca West. It is a sophisticated story of an American woman living in Paris.

God and My Father, by Clarence Day. Chatty reminiscences of a father who belonged to the same class that Mr. Barrett, father of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, belonged to.

We Who Are About To Die, by David Lamson, is a gruesome, realistic account of a man condemned to die.

Sinclair Lewis' It Can't Happen Here is the best seller. Pulitzer Prize winner, who, most people feel, has written himself out.

Sparkenbroke, by Charles Morgan, is the best selling novel by the author of "The Fountain," the life of whose main character approximates that of Lord Byron.

Aldous Huxley's Eyeless in Gaza is an unpleasant novel about unpleasant people.

Around the World in Eleven Years, by Patience, Richard, and John Abbe, gives the adventures of three little pitchers with very big ears.

North to the Orient, by Anne Morrow Lindbergh, reveals the author as a very charming lady as well as an experienced aviator.

Stefan Zweig's Mary Queen of Scotland and the Isles is a rather Freudian biography of a lady of history.

The Last Puritan, by George Santayana, is a very philosophical novel by Harvard's one-time professor of philosophy.

And, of course, Margaret Mitchell's Gone With the Wind, a romantic story of Georgia during the time of the War Between the States.

Following are some of the new books in the rental library:

Peattie, Donald Culross—Green Laurels.

Kaus, Gina—Catherine, the Portrait of an Empress.

Mitchison, Naomi—We Have Been Warned.

Bentley, Phyllis—Freedom, Farewell!

Forster, E. M.—Abinger Harvest.

Gunther, John—Inside Europe.

De la Roche, Mazon—Whiteoak Harvest.

Lehmann, Rosamond—Weather in the Streets.

Miller, Max—For the Sake of Shadows.

Singer, I. J.—Brothers Ashkenazi.

These books have been ordered and are expected shortly:

Douglas, Lloyd—White Banners.

We appreciate your patronage
Jones Drug Co.

Big variety of Christmas decorations, cards, seals and tags.

CHANDLER'S

Are You a Genius?

Try Solving These Brain Benders
CHESS TOURNAMENT
DILEMMA

Four men named P. F. Smith, C. J. Smith, Reynolds and Fellows played in a chess tournament.

The Smiths were the famous Smith brothers, twins, who played opposite ends on the Princeton football team.

Reynolds surprised everyone when he defeated Fellows.

The man who finished third said graciously to the winner at the conclusion of the matches, "I've heard a great deal about you and I am happy to meet you. May I congratulate you."

The runner-up was terribly crippled, having had infantile paralysis when he was four years old. As a result he had never married, but had lived a sheltered life with his widowed mother, making chess his chief diversion.

P. F. Smith sometimes drank too much. He had disgraced himself when he was an usher at Fellow's wedding by proposing to the bride's mother.

In what order did the men finish?

THE STOLEN ANTIQUE

Three men, Mr. White, Mr. Black, Mr. Brown and their wives were entertained at the home of their friend one evening. After the departure of the guests, the host and hostess discovered that a valuable antique had been stolen. It later developed that one of the six guests was the thief. From the facts given, see if you can discover who it was:

1. The spouse of the thief lost money at cards that evening.

2. Because of partial paralysis of his hands and arms, Mr. Brown was unable to drive his car.

3. Mrs. Black and another female guest spent the entire evening doing a jig-saw puzzle.

4. Mr. Black accidentally spilled a drink on Mrs. White when he was introduced to her.

5. Mr. Brown gave his wife half of the money that he had won to make up for her loss.

6. Mr. Black had beaten the thief in golf that day.

The answers will be run next week.

It Looks From Here

(Continued from page 1)

quence is that British diplomats have to submit to buying by the Fascist dictators. There is reason to think now that the English government is feverishly building ships and hoping that the decisive conflict can be delayed for a couple of years when democracy may become strong enough to hold its own in a three cornered struggle with Fascism and Communism.

Compliments of
L. D. Smith's Store

DRINK
Coca-Cola
in
BOTTLES

Harper's Shoe Shop

Above Miller's 10c Store
122 S. Wayne St.
Phone 215

"We dye shoes any color to to match your dress"

Library Suggests Christmas Gifts

(Frantic Freshman appeals to campus columnist to gain immunity from deadly epidemic).
Dear Nellie Know-It-All:

Although I have read many and various columns in newspapers concerning problems that young girls have, I have never in all of my experience seen a question asked similar to this. I know that you, with your long experience in such intimate matters, can help me. I need your help, because the time has come when I must find the answer. Even my best friend is of no avail in this serious situation.

I could be called a blonde or brunette and some people even think of me as a redhead. My eyes change color often, my figure is varied. At times I am attractive; at times I am not. Often my personality is sparkling, often it is dead. Sometimes I wear glasses, sometimes I don't. I AM ALWAYS ABLE TO CARRY ON A CONVERSATION. In short, I am the typical G. S. C. W. girl.

After unburdening my tortured soul to you I feel that I really know you. Therefore it is with great relief that I ask you my serious problem.

Like Garbo, "I want to be different," but I'm not "alone" in my desire to know what to give for Christmas and how to wrap it so it will look like it came from Macy's instead of the ten cent store. Won't you please help me?

Pleadingly yours for one,
Merry Hollyday.

Dear Merry Hollyday:

My answer is dedicated to the twelve hundred and eighty students at G. S. C. W. who in their dire need have come to me for aid.

Your answer is in the Ina Dillard Russell library—give books, books, and more books. The library staff has made a list of books that are appropriate for all ages and all personalities. Furthermore, as for the wrapping, they intend to show you how it's done so the finished product won't look like little elephants. The display will begin Monday, November 30. So do your Christmas looking early.

Compliments
Harrington's

TRY
SNOW'S
Excellent Dry Cleaning — Prompt Delivery

Students—Do your Christmas shopping at Rose's before the holidays.

ROSE'S

Complete and beautiful line Christmas Cards and decorations.

WOOTTEN'S

Seein' The Cinemas

You may have heard it broadcast over a popular radio program during the summer—if you did, you are probably saving up now to see Kay Francis in "Give Me Your Heart." It's to be at the Campus on Monday and Tuesday. Taken from the play, "Sweet Aloes," by Jay Mallory, the picture stars Kay Francis (who is said to have the loveliest smile in Hollywood), George Brent, who seems to be her favorite leading man, and Roland Young. The plot is too complex to go into any detail here, but it presents a very novel situation that builds up to a startling climax.

"Easy to Take," Wednesday's attraction is the story of a radio "uncle" who broadcasts talks for the kiddies nightly. He is made the guardian of a ten-year-old boy by a listener who is charmed by his voice. This picture presents one of the biggest line-ups of child talent ever gathered together. Child musicians who have won fame in concerts, both on the stage and radio, perform. John Howard is the "uncle" and Marsha Hunt the romantic interest.

The second picture of those five starlets, the Dionnes, will bring Doctor Jean Hersholt, Nurse Dorothy Peterson, Rochelle Hudson and Robert Kent, together again in a big "Reunion." The "reunion" is of the 3000 babies of the quins' doctor—they come from all over the world to a banquet and then—enter the quins—who are now so very grown up that they play the piano and dance in addition to being their own enchanting selves. "Reunion" will be shown on both Thursday and Friday.

I took her to a night club,
I took her to a show;
I took her almost everywhere
A boy and girl could go.
I took her to swell dances,
I took her out to tea—
When all my dough was gone, I saw
She had been taking me.

—Oredigger.

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By Mail... ANY SIZE ROLL FILM AND
FREE 8 PRINTS, 25¢ COM
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The PHOTO SHOP
BOX 218, AUGUSTA, GA.

BINFORD'S
DRUGS
Milledgeville, Ga.

GOLD FISH SALE
Two gold fish, one bowl, coral pebbles, sea week and a 10c box of fish food, all for 27c.

Hayes Pharmacy

Special Permanent Waves for this week



End curls in permanent waves are reduced.
Zeta waves—machineless. — no heat. Beautify your hair.

Visit our shop on the second floor

Bell Beauty Shop